

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LI

Published Every Thursday
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1922.

Subscription Price, \$2 a year

NUMBER 15

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post
Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for
Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

The Easter Gown

The Russells lived two miles from town in a big, comfortable house on a hillside farm that was one of the finest in the county. In the morning Fanny ran down the hill to join the others in the big omnibus that took the girls and boys of the neighborhood to the high school. Leaving them at the same point upon their return in the afternoon, she was very likely also to run up the hill in her eagerness to relate the happenings of the day to her mother. So when, one afternoon late in a mild March, about three weeks before Easter, Mrs. Russell looked out of the window and saw her daughter walking slowly with bent head, she said to herself that something had gone wrong.

After greeting her mother, Fanny would usually rush out to find the kitten, and, returning with it, would sit down and play with it as she talked. But to-day she dropped her bag of books to the floor and flung herself into a chair.

"O, mother," she cried, "every single girl in my class, and, as far as I know, every single girl in school, is going to have a new dress for Easter except me!"

Her mother glanced up from the cap she was making for Grandma Russell.

"The merchants must be doing a thriving business," she remarked pleasantly.

Fanny finished. "I know one thing," she declared emphatically, "I'm not going to church on Easter Sunday. I simply will not be a laughing stock to everyone, so there!"

"A laughing stock! O Fanny!" protested her mother. "If the weather remains mild, you can wear the checked silk that you had made last summer, and I am sure nothing could be prettier or more suitable."

"That old rag! I'd rather stay at home than wear that!" the girl exclaimed. Then, as she saw her mother's look of wonder, "Well, of course—it looks decent and respectable, but that's all. You never let me have things made in the latest style, and then you expect me to wear them two years, so that they're frightfully dowdy by the second. And poor Cousin Helen! Honestly, I should think she'd be perfectly furious by the time they get to her, they're so hopelessly back numbers. Why couldn't I send the checked silk to her and have a new one—a voile over silk or a taffeta with crepe sleeves?"

"You're not old enough for voile over silk, and to my mind a dress with crepe sleeves is absurd," Mrs. Russell said. "Beside, you couldn't get a dress made now. Miss Stevens is engaged until after Easter. She is coming to us as usual for the last two weeks in April."

Fanny saw a ray of hope. "I could easily find some one who would make it if you'll let me, mother!" she cried eagerly. "Oh, and I should so much like to have something for once made by a real dressmaker—one that doesn't go out by the day, I mean. Miss Stevens is all right, but she hasn't a bit of style. My dresses look for all the world like grandmas'. And even if I couldn't find anyone, we could send to Aunt Rachel and let her get something ready made. There's a lot of style!"

"O Fanny, how you do run on!" her mother broke in. "I shouldn't have made an excuse of Miss Stevens. I am afraid I wasn't attending strictly to what I said, because I took it for granted that you understood how much I dislike the idea of considering Easter Sunday as a sort of dress parade. I—"

"Well, who does?" demanded Fanny, hotly. "Do you mean to tell me that all the girls in school's mothers do that? It's only—"

"Sweet and fair?" her mother added. "Yes, dear, that is a natural desire. I think we should all put on the prettiest things we happen to have and then forget all about them. What I object to is this feverish anxiety to have some-

thing brand-new, and in the very latest style that brings people to the day in a worried, worn-out state of mind."

"But, mother, if I got one ready-made it wouldn't do that."

Mrs. Russell sighed. She hemmed the fine frill silently.

Fanny waited as long as she could. Then, "O mother, may I please send for one?" she pleaded.

"No, Fanny, I am not willing to have you do that," Mrs. Russell replied, without glancing from her work.

"Then may I stay at home from church?"

"I should be sorry to have you do so, Fanny, and I think your father would be very much mortified. And you knew very well that, if anyone asked him if you were ill, he would tell them the truth."

"I know very well that there isn't any other girl in school that has to put up with what I do!" retorted the girl fiercely. And if they all say behind my back that my father and mother must be *st—queer* to let their only daughter go about looking like a scarecrow—why let 'em?"

She flew from the room, and let the door slam heavily behind her.

The very next day Fanny tore up the hill after school in more than her usual high spirits. She came dancing into the living room with the yellow kitten in her arms.

"O mother, what do you think!" she cried eagerly. "Mrs. Appleton—Margaret's mother, you know—says I can make my dress myself—easy as pie. You will admit that I can sew, and she says she'd just love to cut and fit it for me. She makes all Margaret's clothes, you know, and they're perfect. And it will cost almost nothing; I've got enough money of my own to buy the stuff. I never was so happy in all my life!"

"What are you planning to get?" inquired Mrs. Russell.

"May I do it, then?" cried Fanny excitedly.

"I thought by the way you spoke you had it all arranged, daughter."

"I only said *if*. But, mother, you will let me, won't you, if I spend my own money?"

"Fanny, you know well that it wasn't because of the expense that I objected."

"I know—I didn't mean it that way at all," said the girl quickly, "but I'm so excited that I hardly know what I'm saying. May I go ahead and do it—then I could send the checked silk to Helen, you see."

Mrs. Russell started to say that, if Fanny were willing to do what she knew her father and her mother disapproved of, she could go ahead. But she checked herself. She knew that she was an old-fashioned mother, and that she and her husband were regarded as overstrict with their gay, pretty, lovable daughter.

"I will leave it entirely to you, Fanny," she said, after a minute. "Think it over carefully before you decide, but have your own way."

Fanny was almost wild with joy. She considered that she had already thought it over sufficiently. The next day she bought the material—a figured cotton voile that was dainty and pretty if not durable—and cut the gown and basted it. All her spare time the following week she devoted to sewing, and up to Wednesday night all her thoughts centred about the gown that was rapidly taking form beneath her skillful fingers.

But when she returned from school on that afternoon, she found a letter from her cousin, Tom Jennings, who was her closest friend. She opened it eagerly, but as she read her face grew grave. Fanny was a child in many ways, but where Tom was concerned, although she was two years his junior, she was an elder sister, careful and troubled for all that affected him.

Tom's father owned the adjoining farm, and until Tom had been sent to boarding school the cousins had been constant companions. Tom differed from his three brothers, who were much older than he, in being hot-headed, self-willed and generally unruly. He had been expelled from the high school two years before he would have been graduated, and his father, who wished him to go to College, had sent him to a preparatory school the preceding fall with strict injunctions as to his behavior

and not a few threats in case things went wrong again.

At first Fanny had opened each letter from her cousin apprehensively; but as the weeks had gone by and there had been no hint of trouble, she had ceased to worry. So now the trouble seemed to come from a clear sky. Tom, who was as frank with Fanny as he was reserved toward everyone else, informed her that he was about to go to the office, where he had an appointment with the head master. On April Fool's Day some one had hung a dress coat round the neck of a young calf and put the creature into the classroom of an unpopular instructor, who had promptly accused Tom of the misdemeanor.

"I happen to be innocent," Tom went on, "though old Calfskin will never believe it. He's got fire-red hair. Once there was a cartoon of him in the *Bristonian*, and I cut out the page and got some hair cut of one of Farmer Davis's calves and made the dinkiest little wig and stuck it on and used it as the front-piece of my Virgil. He caught sight of it one day in class, and remarked in his nasty way that it was a regular calf's trick."

"Well, all I was going to do April first was to get a bunch of carrots and put it on his desk for a bouquet. I swiped some off old Davis two days before, but woke up in the night so blooming hungry that I ate them all up, every one. I had cramps like fun all the next day, and about four o'clock I got so low that I went down to Farmer Davis and paid him for the carrots. His wife never said a word, but she beckoned me out to the kitchen and gave me some red-hot ginger tea. That cured me; but, believe me! I didn't want anything but sleep that night, and wouldn't let any of the fellows in. So I was just as surprised as Calfskin himself at the calf in the classroom. Well, now for my alibi. So long?"

"Poor boy! But it's as well he had the cramps, now that they're all over," Fanny reflected.

The sensation of danger escaped seemed to add to Fanny's content. Her work progressed, and she had it ready for Mrs. Appleton to do the necessary fitting on Saturday. Although there was still much to be done upon the gown, it was far enough along to convince Fanny that it had style and that it would be the most attractive thing she had ever worn.

One day, when the gown was nearly finished, Fanny came home from school and found her mother looking grave. For a moment Fanny feared that it was on account of the dress. Mrs. Russell explained, however, that she had just heard that Tom had appeared at home the day before.

"O mother, what is it? Is Tom sick," Fanny asked anxiously.

"No, dear; he was sent home—for misconduct."

Fanny put her sewing by, but she was too restless to do anything else, and presently she took it up again and began with the hooks and eyes. She hoped that Tom would come in, but he did not appear; and she did not see him until she sat in church on Sunday—the Sunday before Easter. He came in with his parents; so stern was Uncle Thomas and so sulky was Tom that Fanny knew well that the boy had come only under compulsion.

That afternoon he presented himself, half sheepish, half haughty, and presently Fanny found occasion to inquire whether his return had anything to do with the calf.

Tom shrugged his shoulders. "In a way, yes. In another, no," he said, airily.

"O Tom, don't be so—lofty! Tell me about it," Fanny begged. And after a certain amount of coaxing he complied.

"We had hardly got to the calf, Fan," he explained rather jauntily. I told you the Doctor sent for me. Well old Calfskin was on the spot. When the Doctor asked me if I was responsible for the critter and I said no, Calfskin up and told me I lied—don't open your eyes, Fan; the same as told me, anyhow. And he said he saw me with his own eyes dicker-

ing with old Davis about the calf the day before. 'You saw no such thing with your own eyes or anybody else's,' said I scornfully. 'Jennings,' said the Doctor, 'that's not the way to address Mr. Calkins. Before we can proceed, I shall have to ask you to apologize to him.'"

"O Tom!" cried Fanny. "And didn't you?"

"What do you take me for, Fan! If I had, would I be here?"

"But you could have explained why you were with Davis," she protested.

"They didn't give me a chance. I had to apologize to his calfship or go—and I went."

Fanny could never help sympathizing with her cousin. She believed him to be thoroughly amenable when approached in the right manner—but everyone seemed to take him the wrong way. Now, however, she secretly felt that he might have been more reasonable and less toplofty; and when she finally drew from him that, if he sent a written apology within a week, he could return to school, she urged him with tears in her eyes to do so. But Tom was obdurate. He would not hear of apologizing to a man who had publicly challenged his word.

After a little, Fanny gave up, but only for the moment. She determined that Tom must be persuaded to return to school to prepare for college and the law school. From that moment, although she kept on steadily with her sewing, her mind dwelt upon his problem.

When she returned from school on Monday and inquired about Tom, her mother told her that his father had set him to work at the plough. If Tom did not care to finish his education, his father meant to make a farmer of him, and the boy was to take the place of one of the men who had recently moved away, and would be expected to do a man's full work.

"Mother, do you think Uncle Thomas is wise to treat Tom so?" Fanny asked presently. "Poor Tom simply loathes farm work, and he'll just be proud and hurt and will seem worse than ever."

Uncle Thomas was terribly disappointed, Fan," said her mother in a troubled tone.

"He might—sympathize with Tom," Fanny ventured; "he might—"

Mrs. Russell half smiled. "You might talk it over with your uncle," she suggested; "you're a great favorite with him. You may say for me that sometimes giving young people their own way works marvels—at least temporarily."

Fanny laughed. "Perhaps permanently, too," she replied. "Just wait and see." Mrs. Russell did not have to wait long for one instance. She knew that Fanny still had a great many stitches to put into her dress. Consequently, she felt troubled when the leader of the choir sent word to Fanny to come to the church to practice the Easter carols at half past three that afternoon, instead of at seven in the evening, as they had planned. She was ready to placate her daughter by agreeing to work upon the dress while she was gone; but when she told her, Fanny, although her face grew sober, made no complaint. And when the girl found that Tom was to drive her over her face lighted up.

Tom was moody and had nothing to say, and Fanny did not venture to speak to him about his own affair. She began to talk of what had been until very recently uppermost in her mind. Explaining that she had hated to waste the precious daylight practicing carols when she might be sewing—she was not permitted to sew in the evening—she told him all about the new gown, and confided to him all her longings and difficulties. Tom responded handsomely, and declared that he would come in the next day to see the gown.

"You are sure you wouldn't rather wait until I wear it Easter?" she asked eagerly, for she hungered for even his masculine appreciation.

"I want to see it to-morrow," he declared. The next day, as early as he could get away from his work, he appeared at the Russell house.

Although the color of the gown, which he pronounced a "peach," was buff, it reminded Tom of marsh marigolds, and he told his cousin that the cowslips were out down in the swamp. They had gathered cowslips there every year since Tom was six years old and Fanny four. Seeing that he looked low-spirited and wistful, the girl proposed that they should go and get some right away.

"O Fan, you don't want to leave your sewing!" he protested, al-

though he could not keep a little eagerness out of his voice. "Shan't I go and bring some to you?"

"No, siree, I want to go myself," she declared. "I'll get on all right with the dress, for I shall be home early to-morrow."

Both forgot everything in the old joy of gathering the blossoms. Only when they started for home did Fanny remember.

"O Tom," she said softly, "do apologize and go back and finish your school, so you can go to college! All you'll have to do is to sit down and write a few words and send it off, and then it will all be over."

"He doubted my word," Tom said stubbornly.

"Well, anyhow, you can be sorry you spoke so to him, even if he was—unkind."

"Unkind!" laughed Tom scornfully. "And isn't it like a woman to ask a man to lie to a boob that he would like to challenge to a duel for doubting his word!"

"I'm not a woman, Tom," said Fanny with spirit. "I'm only a little girl that's bossed about from morning to night and sent to bed at half past eight and never was allowed to have her own way in all her life except about this dress. And neither are you a man. Men don't—they don't flinch from hard things."

Tom flushed.

"I think that's the difference between men and boys," Fanny went on quickly. "A man just does the hard thing, and that's all there is to it. A boy—well, he sulks. If you were a soldier, now, you wouldn't give up the chance to be a colonel or a general as you're giving up being a lawyer. Tom, if you couldn't stay and become a general without apologizing, you would just swallow hard and apologize."

"Even if I'd be telling a lie while I did it?"

"It wouldn't be a lie. You'd make yourself be sorry, even if you had to look way ahead and think how the general, years and years afterwards, would be sorry if he had been rude and horrid, even if it were to an enemy."

"It's easy for a girl to talk," Tom said gruffly.

"I can't help it if I am a girl; I think it's—glorious to do hard and heroic things," she retorted, with her eyes shining. "I think military obedience is wonderful. You know:

"Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why."

Again the boy laughed scornfully. As they halted before the first bars, he dug the toe of his shoe into the soft earth.

"Look here, Fan," he said suddenly, "suppose you get your dress all done and then your mother should up and tell you you couldn't wear it Easter, and perhaps never. Would you lay it away without a word?"

"O Tom, that's perfect nonsense!"

"Not at all. That would be a fine example of the grand military obedience you admire so highly, Fan. It wouldn't be anything like so hard as apologizing to a boob that has called you a liar."

"But, Tom, what would be the sense? It would be wrong to spend time and money on a dress and then not wear it."

"You could hand it to the heathen," he insisted heartlessly.

She laughed. "An old one would do just as well and better, for it would wear better—mother's great on getting stuff that wears forever," she said. "O Tom, what would be the track this way, for the week's going by fast. Please think it over and see if you can't make yourself do it."

"I could sooner make myself go to church in overalls and rubber boots on Easter Sunday," he said coolly.

"They went the rest of the way in silence. As they stopped again while he let down the bars nearest the house, Fanny said suddenly, "I'll do it if you will, Tom."

"Do what?"

"I'll give up wearing my new dress on Sunday, if you'll write to the professor and apologize," she said softly.

"O Fan, I was only kidding you!" "Never mind, I mean it," she said. "I'll do this if you'll do that. And yours is harder, of course. Will you, Tom?"

"If you only understood," he began impatiently. "Look here, Fan—"

"Please, Tom," she urged. "I stump you to."

He thrust his hands deep into his pockets. "You'll finish up every stitch, and then not wear it?"

"I'll finish every stitch and won't wear it till you say so. If you say never, I'll never wear it, and I'll never mention it. Now will you agree, Tom?"

He motioned her to go through, and replaced the bars.

"Oh, if you're so blooming anxious, I suppose I'll have to make a fool of myself and do it," he said crossly, "but of course you needn't do that."

"I want to," she insisted.

"No, you don't. It's nonsense. Cultivate your sense of humor, Fan," he said, adding with masculine finality, "don't think any more about it, now."

Fanny rose early the next morning and had nearly two hours for sewing before school time. She said to herself that she would not wear the new gown until the Sunday after Easter, unless Tom should simply *insist*. If he should come to her again to night, and repeat what he said yesterday, she supposed she should have to give in because of Cousin Helen. For if she was to wear the new gown, she could send the checked silk to Helen in time for her to wear it at Easter.

As she sat sewing after school, her mother came in.

"Why, Fan, it's nearly done!" she exclaimed, and, taking the gown from her daughter, examined it critically. Evidently she decided that it would do, for she sat down and took a letter from her pocket.

"I had a letter from your Aunt Ellen to-day asking if we had any pieces like the organdie we sent Helen last year. She wants to let it down for Easter. Isn't it nice—Helen has been asked to sing the solo at church in the morning! We can send the checked silk right along. I'll wrap it now, and you can mail it when you go to school in the morning. I'm glad we can surprise the dear child."

A few moments later she came in with the dress and laid it on the bed to fold. Fanny glanced from it to the soft buff-colored gown in her lap.

"I wish it weren't blue," she remarked. For Helen was very dark and rather plain, and light blue was a trying shade for her.

"I'll hunt up a lace collar; that will help out," said her mother cheerfully after a short silence. "Perhaps, dear, you were thinking a little of Helen and next year when you selected that pretty corn color?"

Fanny sighed. "I'm afraid I wasn't," she owned. "But is just the color for Helen. I suppose she's simply wild over having the chance to do the solo."

Tom did not come in. Fanny worked fast, and had the gown so nearly done when tea time came that her mother permitted her to finish it by lamplight. When the girl went to her room at bedtime, she tried it on before the mirror. To her eyes it seemed almost unbelievably beautiful.

But she could wear any color and any shade, and—she was not going to stand up before everyone in a great city church and sing a solo. Besides, she had new frocks every year, and in truth most of them were pretty, even if in a quiet way. There was not much sense, she knew, in not wearing a new dress out of pride—simply to show that you could do a thing that half asked you. But if you would be almost as perfectly happy in giving it away as some one else would be in receiving it—why, that was another thing.

She took the parcel addressed to Helen from the chair. Untying the string and removing the wrapper, she substituted the buff for the blue-and-white gown, wrapped and tied the box and placed it on the chair with her schoolbooks for the morning. And the tears that wet her pillow were of joy as well as of regret. When she awoke in the morning she said to herself that she really felt ready for Easter.

It was Saturday before she saw Tom again. Late in the afternoon, as she sat in the living room alone, he came rushing in, with his face beaming.

"Fan, old girl, you're a brick!" he cried. "I'm going back to school Monday week. This letter is from Calkins himself—I'll leave

it for you to see. After all, you know, he's pretty decent. My, but I'm glad you made me do it! I wanted to all the while, really."

Shrugging his shoulders, Tom made a funny face.

"I'm glad," he added, "to be out of the way before hoeing time, you know—not a bit glad to get back to the boys or to books instead of potatoes and corn. You get me?"

"I get you," she said joyfully. "O Tom, it's perfectly splendid! Won't it be the loveliest Easter for all of us—you and good and Uncle Thomas and Aunt Nell!"

"Sure, Fan, I haven't told anyone else so far; I wanted you to know first because it's all your fault. And you'll wear your new gown to celebrate, won't you? Of course I wouldn't have had you *not* wear it for anything. That was why I made you say you'd finish every stitch, you know. You'll wear it, Fan?"

As his cousin started to reply her expression was so strange that Tom broke in:

"You were game, all right, Fan. You meant it, and it was harder than my stunt, because I ought to apologize, and yours was real military—their-but-to-do-and-die-ness. You know you said you wouldn't wear it at all if I ordered. Very well, I order you to wear it Sunday next and whenever you like thereafter, Miss Fanny Jennings Russell."

Fanny laughed rather tremulously.

"Tom, I'm going to wear a dress that's mother's favorite, because it's almost exactly like one she had when she was a girl," she said softly. "If it comes to me that I'm wearing it, I shall be that much happier; but where there's so much else to think of, I don't suppose it will. You know really Easter Day means enough all by itself to make us happy, and there's you besides, and after you Cousin Helen. I don't believe she's had a brand-new dress before since she was a baby, and now she's had a surprise of a perfect love of a one. Oh, yes, and mother's lily has five huge buds that will be blossoms before sunrise."

REV. M. A. PURTELL, S.J.

of Baltimore, Md.

WILL GIVE A MISSION IN THE SIGN
LANGUAGE TO CATHOLIC
DEAF-MUTES

— IN THE —

Church of St. Francis Xavier

42 West 16th Street, New York City

Beginning Sunday, May 14th, at
8 p.m. Ending Sunday,
May 21st, 1922

Come and bring your friends.

Holy Mass in the Sodality Chapel,
Easter Sunday, 9:30 A.M.

WHIST AND DANCE

auspices of

ATHLETIC COMMITTEE

Hebrew Association of the
Deaf

S. W. J. D. BUILDING

40-44 West 115th Street
New York City

Saturday Evening, May 27, 1922

PRIZES

Admission, 25 Cents

OFFICIAL NOTICE

Semi-annual meeting of the Greater New York Branch, N. A. D., will be held in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, 511 West 148th Street, New York, Thursday evening, May 4th, 1922. All welcome. Members, especially, are urged to attend.

JOHN H. KENT,

Secretary.

MARCUS L. KENNER,
President.

Deaf-Mutes Journal

NEW YORK, APRIL 12, 1922.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 1531 Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publications, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are always most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Not a concerning the whereabouts of
of individuals will be charged at the rate
of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on
receipt of five cents.

We are sure the JOURNAL readers will peruse with interest the subjoined translation of a letter sent us from Paris by Mr. Henry Gaillard, editor of the *Deaf-Mute Gazette*.

It is quite an honor to the deaf that they remember their benefactors.

The French deaf-mutes hold the memory of the Abbe Charles Michel de l'Epee in most profound veneration.

They also have a keen appreciation and sincere affection for De l'Epee's successor, the Abbe Roche Ambroise Sicard.

Sicard was trained by De l'Epee, and afterwards for three years had charge of a School for Deaf-Mutes in Bordeaux. On the death of Abbe de l'Epee in 1789, Sicard took up the work of the school in Paris, and through his efforts and influence it became the National Institution for Deaf-Mutes, at Paris.

We are told that Sicard was a man of rare intellectual gifts—a vivid and fertile imagination, philosophical and analytical habits, remarkable rhetorical ability, and grace and skill in the language of pantomime.

It is to Sicard that we directly owe the beginning of education for the deaf in America.

It was from Sicard that Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet received the aid he sought in methods of instructing the deaf.

It was from Sicard that Gallaudet got the first deaf teacher of the deaf, in the person of Laurent Clerc.

The deaf of France are going to place a memorial wreath on Sicard's tomb on May 10th—the 100th Anniversary of his death.

In France they do not place wreaths cut flowers and ferns on the graves of the dead, to wither and fade in a day. They have wreaths of metal, which look beautiful for a very long time.

They also contemplate other memorial ceremonies and evidences of homage to this great benefactor our class. The movement is being assisted and endorsed by Senator Paul Deschanel, former President of the Republic of France, and also by M. Henry Aurioi, a member of the Chamber of Deputies.

Will the deaf of the United States join in doing homage to the memory of the man through whose benevolence they obtained the beautiful and useful and invaluable language of signs?

The National Association of the Deaf has for one of its purposes the preservation of the sign language. Then why not send a money donation for the purchase of a wreath, to be placed on Sicard's tomb as a tribute from the deaf of the United States?

Every State branch should do likewise.

The Frats also could collect a dollar from each Division and send it to Henri Gaillard, for the same purpose.

In fact every organization whose business meetings are carried out in the sign language should send a small sum.

Do not delay, as the observance occurs on May 10th.

Send the money by Post Office Money Order direct to—

Mr. Henri Gaillard, 94 Rue de la Mare, Paris, France.

Association for the Advancement of Deaf-Mutes.

Honorary President—M. Paul Deschanel, Senator, Former President of the Republic.

Committee for the Centennial of the Abbe Sicard, Successor to the Abbe de l'Epee, (1822-1922).

Honorary President—M. Henri Aurioi, Deputy.

PARIS.—On the tenth of May, it will be one hundred years since the death of the Abbe Sicard.

The Abbe, we must not forget, was the immediate successor of the Abbe de l'Epee. He continued his work, assured the transformation of his school into the National Institution, he perfected his method, he gave to deaf-mutes the best of his knowledge, skill and devotion.

It is therefore fitting that we should show that veneration for his memory which we tender to our emancipators and benefactors.

The Association for the Advancement of Deaf-Mutes has therefore taken the initiative in organizing a demonstration of gratitude in honor of the Abbe Sicard for Sunday, May the seventh.

Our program will be as follows:

1. A commemorative mass at Paris.
2. A pilgrimage to the tomb of Abbe Sicard at Pere-Lachaise to place a wreath thereon.
3. A convention at Paris devoted to the life and works of the Abbe Sicard and his successors.
4. The sending of a wreath and if possible, a delegation to Fousseret (Haute Garonne), the birthplace of the Abbe, where the municipality and the mayor, M. Bazin, ought to erect, in a public square, the bust of this great benefactor of humanity, who is found in the Hall of Deliberations of the Municipal Council.

In order to defray the expenses of this demonstration, and especially the cost of the two wreaths of palms which will be sent to Pere-Lachaise and to Fousseret, in the name of the deaf of France, a national subscription has been initiated.

We are therefore asking you to be kind enough to assist in raising this necessary amount, and in sending your bit to M. Gaston Vialatte, Secretary and Treasurer of the Centennial Committee for the Abbe Sicard, 10 Rue Sainte Antoine in Paris (4th District) before April fifteenth.

We are asking, at the same time, that the presidents of the deaf societies propose that a vote be taken apropos of a voluntary contribution in order to assure the homage of their circle.

The list will be made public.

In the hope that we have not imposed unfairly this debt of brotherly obligation, we beg you to accept our assurance of sincere thanks and our most fraternal and devoted sentiments.

HENRI GAILLARD, Commissioner General.

HENRI LAUFER, President.

GASTON VIALATTE, Secretary-Treasurer.

ETIENNE JANIO, GEORGES STIVAC-TOPOULOS, Commissioners.

Write to M. Henri Gaillard, 94 Rue de la Mare (Paris) for all information.

DR. EDWARD ALLEN FAY, in sending a contribution to the Chinese School Fund, writes as follows:

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 6, 1922

DEAR MR. HODGSON: I have great respect for that deaf Chinaman, Tse Tien Fu, who is carrying on a school for the deaf successfully, where a hearing man has failed. I am glad to make a contribution; sorry it is so small.

Yours faithfully,
E. A. FAY.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eight St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor,
Mrs. J. M. KEITH, Mute Interpreter

Sabbath School—10 A.M.
Sermon—11 A.M.

Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.

Everybody Welcome.

Gallaudet College.

The Lit presented its annual Senior program on April 7th. The feature was a debate upon the much-mooted question of prohibition. As is customary on such an occasion no judges are selected, this capacity being filled by the audience.

The program was as follows:—

Reading—"Under Fire," by Wesley Lawritsen.

Debate—"Resolved, That the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States should be rescinded." Affirmative, Maurice Werner. Negative, Earl Maczkowski.

Dialogue—"1962."

The Preparatory Class presented a well-prepared Sunday School Concert on Sunday afternoon, April 8th. The topic was "Easter."

Prayer—Wright Gilchrist.

Hymn—"Jesus Christ Is Risen Today," by Annie Clemons.

Easter—Robert Fletcher.

Hymn—"The Resurrection," by Janie Curry.

An Easter Message—James Beauchamp.

Hymn—"Golden Harps Are Sounding," by Esther Paulson.

Benediction—Dr. Hotchkiss.

The G. W. U. Branch of the Y. W. C. A. was the guest of the Gallaudet Branch on Saturday afternoon. The Tea was served in the Fowler Hall reading-room.

The Federal Schoolmen's Club held a meeting in Chapel Hall, Saturday evening. Members of the faculty and the young ladies of the Sophomore, Junior and Senior Classes attended.

Mr. Edmiston W. Iles, teacher at the Fanwood School, was a visitor to the Green on Friday, April 6th. He was a Normal Fellow here in '12. He has charge of the Blind Department at the New York Institution.

After the customary wrangling the members of the Junior Class succeeded in agreeing upon a design for their class ring and are now wearing them.

Johns Hopkins U., 6 Gallaudet, 2

Gallaudet was unable to do much with the offerings of Owens and, consequently, she suffered a 6-2 defeat at the hands of the Johns Hopkins nine on Homewood Field, Baltimore. The game was fast throughout and highly pleasing from a Gallaudet point of view. Only two of the Hopkins runs were earned, the other four being scored on errors.

Owens proved a puzzle to our batters, as twelve whiffed the air. Lahn pitched good ball and is deserving of more credit than is given him in the box-score. Had our fielding been a trifle more steady, the score would have been different.

Speaking all in all, the team has shown steady improvement, and if it continues at the same pace, we are sure to end the season with several scalps to our credit. The reporter has a hunch that the jinx that has been following us so long will be left behind when we tackle Hampden—Sydney College on Garlic Field next week.

Box Score:—

	AB.	N.	O.	A.	E.
Hopkins	36	13	27	12	0
Grace, 2b.	4	1	0	2	0
R. I. der, 3b.	4	2	1	1	0
Hayter, rf.	4	2	0	0	0
Sharts, lf.	4	2	1	0	0
Marion, cf.	4	0	1	0	0
Knecht, 1b.	4	2	12	4	0
Thomas, ss.	4	2	0	0	0
Fonz, c.	4	2	12	0	0
Owens, p.	4	0	0	4	0
Totals	36	13	27	12	0
Gallaudet	AB.	N.	O.	A.	E.
Seipp, 3b.	4	2	1	3	0
Danofsky, ss.	4	0	2	2	2
Boatwright, lf.	3	1	6	0	1
Lahn, p.	3	1	0	8	1
Rose, c.	3	1	0	0	0
Sucodo, rf.	4	0	2	0	0
Brady, lb.	3	0	13	1	0
Wallace, cf.	3	1	0	0	0
Hawkins, 2b.	3	0	0	1	1
Total	30	6	24	12	6

Runs—Grace, 2; Reifschneider, 2; Hoyter, Knecht, Seipp, 2. Two-base hits—Sharretts, Seipp. Home run—Hoyter. Stolen Base—Thomas, Fonz, Reifschneider, Seipp, 12. Struck out—by Owens, 12; by Lahn, 3.

The girls of the Class of 1925 repeated their victory of last year in Inter-class meet held not long ago. They managed to acquire 34 points, the Senior finishing second with a total of 30. Miss Sandberg, '25, was the individual star, amassing 18 out of her class' total. The girls of the Senior Class are deserving of much credit for their splendid showing with only four contestants.

Freshman "6," 10. Prep "6," 9.

The Freshman sextet defeated the Prep team Thursday afternoon of last week by the score of 10 to 9. The game was listless at first, promising to be an easy affair for the Freshies. But in the later stage of the game, with the score standing 10 to 2 against them, the Preps found themselves and came within an inch of handing the Freshies a severe set-back. With this game, the basketball season has officially closed. Line-up:

FRESHIES	Position	PREPS
Sowell	R. G.	Crump
Dobson	L. G.	Kimbro
Ballance	Center	Clemons
Dibble	S. C.	Epley
Leclerc	P. F.	Holland
Sandberg	L. F.	Robinson

Journeying to Annapolis, Wednesday afternoon, Gallaudet's baseball

tossers suffered a 13-6 defeat at the hands of St. John's Military College nine. Errors again played a prominent part in our defeat. The game was loosely played and at times was exceedingly listless. Our boys were outthrust and outplayed; that is about all there is to say. Boatwright was robbed of a homer when the ball hit a tree—he had to be content with a triple. Our battery consisted of Boatwright on the serving end with Rose behind the plate.

CHICAGO.

Time was when the frat was "silly whim" That would shortly wreck on the rock; "Come, join!" urged Jesse—they'd jeer at him.

And his "frivolous, foolish flock." But the "foolish fraters" proved faithful still. As they huddled o'er Sam T. Jack's; And their move today proves the founder's skill. For they'll meet with the high-toned Sacs.

Another epoch in the history of N. F. S. D. Division No. 1, occurs as it nears its 20th anniversary. It is, moving away from the "loop."

After years of pro and con, the first division of the greatest body of deaf men in history, is to meet regularly in the world's finest clubhouse owned by the Deaf.

Meetings will be held the second Saturday of every month, starting at 7 P.M., so that adjournment may be taken early enough to allow of social mingling afterwards, and arrival home in good time by those living in the suburbs. Social features will be arranged for the ladies while the frats are behind closed doors. The entire clubhouse will be "open" to all frats and families from noon on the day of frat meeting, suppers being served at low price.

On the whole, it looks like an admirable arrangement for both organizations.

For the past ten years Division No. 1 has held monthly meetings in historic Masonic Temple, State and Randolph, with a box for its treasurer in the guarded vaults in the basement. When the Masonic Temple was built, the year of the World's Columbian Exposition, 1893, it was the tallest building in the world, and is still a sight to show visitors to the city.

This change of base is a signal and significant victory for the element that is fighting to amalgamate the most powerful of Chicago's silent forces into one harmonious inter-locking combine.

The move into the world's finest silent clubhouse causes one to look back with a wistful laugh on the early days of the society's growth, when the frats were only kept from breaking-up by a little band of wilful men, who stuck to their guns through thick and thin and kept No. 1 alive—meeting in a dingy little hall over Sam T. Jack's. Those hardy pioneers do not get much credit these days for the present powerful status of the organization—but when did credit for anything ever go to those who really deserved it?

The joke of it all is that, as now, everybody was kicking about the "high rent." They paid \$2.50 a night for the hall over Sam T. Jack's and Lordy how they kicked.

The annual Gallaudet College Alumni banquet has been postponed to April 2d, at All Angels' Parish House, President Bertha Henry reports.

By the way, some discussion among the "high brows" took place over this column's stating it was confined to "alumni," the point being raised that in the strict sense of the term the word "a-l-u-m-n-i" means graduates only. Theoretically the point is well taken. But it works out differently in practice. Years of free-and-easy use of the word have caused it to lose all definite significance in silent circles. "Alumni Associations" of State schools usually include everyone who ever attended school a single day. In deaf circles "alumni" included:

- (a) Graduates.
- (b) Former pupils who did not graduate.
- (c) Husbands, wives, children, sweethearts and servants of a and b.

The above will all qualify as "alumni" under the somewhat elastic interpretation of the Gallaudetians which are stricter in their adherence to "strict party lines" than about any other bunch of "silents." In addition, State "alumni" associations and others (but not the Gallaudetians) generally admit as "alumni" anyone having the dues and fees in his or her jeans, and who has the cheek (or good taste and ambition) to apply for membership.

When this column employs the word "alumni" in future, please understand it is used in the broadest sense. "Alumni" means about the same as "No Smoking" signs. "It don't mean nothing."

Miss Helen Keller, assisted by Mrs. Anne Sullivan Macy, is appearing at the Palace this week. The *Tribune* cartoonist who gives each act in vaudeville a percentage mark (often far from flattering) ranks our Helen the Supreme as second high-act of the week at all local "vodvil" houses, 95 percent. The Sac held credible literary pro-

gram on the 2d, featured by a debate on disarmament. E. W. Craig and Mrs. H. L. Leiter showed considerable preparation in their orations for American disarmament, while C. C. Codman and Mrs. J. D. Sullivan held otherwise. Judges F. P. Gibbons, A. L. Roberts and J. Miller, deemed it a draw.

Assistant Grand Secretary of the N. F. S. D. Arthur L. Roberts, who is also secretary-treasurer of the N. A. D., and past-principal of the Kendall School at Gallaudet College, is in demand as a lecturer. Recent dates include Rockford, February 4, Jacksonville, March 10 and 24, Springfield 25, St. Louis 26, and Delavan 17. St. Paul expects to card him for the near future.

Arnold Dietzsch, one-time janitor of the Silent A. C., who two years ago returned from California, when he found it impossible to get Chicago wages in the Golden State, has gone back to stay. Settled in Oakland—a suburb of San Francisco.

To be perfectly candid, there is no place on earth so well worth living in as California, particularly around San Diego and Los Angeles. And there are few places where more money is to be made, in the long run, than in Chicago. (Living here is a different matter.) But if anyone thinks he can combine Chicago's high wages with California's heavenly charms—well, JOURNAL readers will be glad to hear of it being done.

Miss Anna Pesek, the little blonde beauty who left us last fall, is now Mrs. Roy Hunter, of Los Angeles.

Teddy Bonkowski, the suave caretaker of the Sac, is engaged to Miss Jessie Stevens, Springfield, Ill. They will make this city their residence anon.

The Michigan reunion at Flint is set for June 8th to 15th.

Louis Newman has received \$150 in full settlement for injuries by a Yellow Taxi, which cut the corner by the Sac and sent him sprawling, around New Year's.

The Sac held an April Fool's party. F. J. Reilly, of Minneapolis, a former Chicagoan, is in town owing to the death of a relative.

Dates ahead: April 15—"See America Thirst," Pas. 16—Special services Easter at All Angels' and other churches. 21 (Friday)—Annual banquet Gallaudet College Alumni Branch, All Angels' (grads, exes, and families only). 22—Exhibition of Magic Sac, benefit Mrs. Nels Olson. 29—Shirtwaist dance, Sac.

THE MRAGHERS.

A Birthday Celebration.

The attainment of his 70th birthday was the occasion of a celebration at the home of Mr. Norman V. Lewis in Los Angeles, on the evening of March 27th. An elegant 6 o'clock dinner was served to a company of the intimate friends of many years standing of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, to which they have lately added some of the deaf newcomers to the city.

The centerpiece was a bowl of yellow daffodils and small blue flowers, and at each end of the long table was a vase of miniature flags of various nations, of which Mr. Lewis has a collection.

Toward the end of the dinner Mrs. Lewis' son carried in his present, a large white cake bearing in white frosting the letters "Daddy, 1852-1922." The cake was cut, the ice cream served, and then Mrs. Lewis brought in some my mysterious packages for Mr. Lewis to open, which proved to be birthday presents, useful, novel and mirth-provoking.

Mr. Lewis was coaxed to make a speech, and a number of others present gave some good after-dinner stories. The very enjoyable evening was result of the efforts of Mrs. Lewis, the bride of last August, formerly Mrs. Allie Andrews, well-known in Illinois and Michigan. The marriage of the two was eminently fitting, as Mr. Lewis has been called "the Good Samaritan," and Mrs. Lewis has long been an earnest worker for charity. This is only an account of a birthday party, so we reluctantly refrain from mentioning other interesting things in Mr. Lewis' life.

Some years ago Howard L. Terry published a sketch of Mr. Lewis in the *Silent Worker*. From this we learn that Mr. Lewis became deaf at the age of four, and that in all he had only four years of schooling. So he is a remarkable example of a self-educated deaf mite attaining to business success and living a long and useful Christian life. He still works every day in his printing plant in the rear of his residence.

But to return to the party. Those presented were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dahl, Mr. W. E. Dean, Mr. Edward Ould, Miss Annabelle Kent, Miss Wild, Mr. and Mrs. Howard L. Terry, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Barrett, and Mrs. Ruth Sharpnack of Chicago, who has been spending two months in Los Angeles. Some of those invited were unavoidably absent.

A. K. B.

Because two men had shaken hands after a fistie battle, a western judge ruled that they had taken the case out of court.

FANWOOD.

PORTLAND, OREGON

The Base-ball game with the Fanwood nine and a hearing team, was called off last Saturday, because of the bad weather.

Cadet Captain Louis Cassinelli is now playing base ball for the first time since he was operated on for hernia. He is star hurler on the Fanwood team.

On April 5th, Dr. Charles A. Leale visited the Institution.

On Sunday of last week Misses Gladys Curedale and Mary Denham, paid a brief visit to miss Willie Gault. Willie's brother kindly took them in his automobile on a tour round Long Island and they had a most agreeable time.

Misses Jennie Peterson and Anna Lange, formerly Fanwood girls here, made a call on the girls on April 6th.

April 8th basketball match between the Fanwood tossers and the College Settlement, composed of hearing players, was canceled.

Our basket ball season closed with the game at Hartford, with the team of the American School for the Deaf, which occurred on March 26th.

A friend came from Norway to this country to visit Cadet Corporal Arne Olsen's family. Arne asked his daddy, how many friends he had, or had been introduced to. He answered he had been introduced to under two thousand friends, when he was captain of a Norwegian ship.

On Wednesday, April 5th, the Palette and Brush Club journeyed down to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, to attend the Abbott, H. Thayer Memorial Exhibition. The bus ride was indeed a treat, and after a walk through the Central Park, where a number of snapshots were taken, they rode home in the subway.

Miss Price, R. N., and Miss McGalliard, Domestic Science Teacher at the Trenton, N. J., School, visited the Institution, including the hospital, on April 5th.

On Monday, April 10th, the Palette and Brush Club attended another exhibition, but this time was the 97th Annual Exhibition of the National Academy of Design, at the Fine Arts Building, at 67th Street. All took a keen interest in the splendid work of our American painters, and the bus-ride was a treat, as the weather was warm.

Ye scribes wish you all a joyful Easter.

BASKET BALL SEASON—1921-22

(FANWOOD)	(OPPONENTS)
Fanwood, 41	Alumni, 24
Fanwood, 15	Clark House, 26
Fanwood, 28	Bronxites, 24
Fanwood, 27	K. L. T., 26
Fanwood, 35	Bronxites, 13
Fanwood, 16	Lexington, 9
Fanwood, 52	Bronxites, 7
Fanwood, 41	Bronxites, 10
Fanwood, 45	A. S. D., 26

Reading, Pa

It is with regret that we mention the removal of Mr. and Mrs. John T. McDonough and family from Reading to Los Angeles, Cal., where they expect to make their home. Mrs. McDonough has always been a hard worker for the deaf, and always interested in their social and religious life. Mr. McDonough graduated from the Edgewood School, and attended Gallaudet College.

Many social events were given in their honor, among which was a family reunion and dinner by Mrs. McDonough's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clement D. Parlaman.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Tobias entertained a number of friends at a farewell dinner for the McDonough family.

A farewell party was held at the home of Mrs. McDonough's sister by a number of their deaf friends, who presented them with a beautiful camera and films, as well as individual presents for each member of the family.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the best.

H. A. D. NOTES

Dr. Thomas F. Fox lectured on "The Strength of the Mighty" at the H. A. D. Services last Friday evening, the 7th. Special Passover services will be held this Friday, April 14th, when Rev. Amateur will officiate. All are welcome, especially the pupils of the three local schools for the deaf, who are now home on vacation.

Preparations are all completed for the Athletic Carnival and Dance to be held at the S. W. S. D. Building this Saturday evening, April 15th, 8 P.M. The platform in the Assembly Room is being extended and will be transformed into a regular "ring" where professional and amateur talent will vie for honors. The admission price is only 35 cents.

A regular business meeting of the H. A. D. will be held on Sunday afternoon, April 16th.

Miss Katherine Solomon died on the 21st of March, at her home on Hamilton Palace, New York, after a painful illness of over a year. The devoted attention of her sister did much to relieve her suffering, but death was a blessed release. The remains were interred in a Staten Island Cemetery on March 23d. Miss Solomon was born on March 20th, 1848. She became a pupil at the New York Institution (Fauwood) in 1860, graduating in 1868. She was for a great many years a resident of Staten Island, but removed to New York nearly a quarter of a century ago. Miss Solomon was an amiable, intelligent and hospitable lady, living with her sister in a home of luxury and refinement, and many of her friends will sorrow to learn that she has passed away.

The devotion of the Stations of the Cross, at St. Francis's Xavier's, April's first Sunday, was attended by fully 400. Rev. Father Dalton in explaining each station of our Lord's journey to Calvary was particularly graphic in his sign delivery. Thomas O'Neil was cross bearer, and Jere Fives and Thomas Daly, Acolytes. John F. O'Brien read the prayers after each station. Benediction followed. Joseph Graham and his corps of ushers gained favor for the neatness and dispatch with which they carried out their duties.

Friends gathered at Mrs. Brewer, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., in honor of Mr. Gilday's birthday, April 2d. They had an enjoyable time. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Poline and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Heuser, Mr. and Mrs. Orman, of Newburgh, Misses Eunice and Mary Brewer, Messrs. Gilday, Barker and Willie Brewer. Mrs. Brewer arranged the party for Mr. Gilday and he was much pleased with his good friends who attended.

For the first time since the deaf attended service at Xavier's, Mass will be celebrated on Easter Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock, in the Alumni Chapel. A large attendance is anticipated. Beginning on May 14th, a mission to the deaf will be given by Rev. M. A. Purcell, S. J., of Baltimore, Md. Sermons each evening at 8 o'clock, concluding on Sunday, May 21st.

The stork brought a bouncing baby to Mr. and Mrs. Sylvan G. Stern (nee Miss Beatrice Osserman, of 805 St. Nicholas Avenue, New York City), on March 23, 1922, in Philadelphia. His name is Horace A. Stern, in honor of his uncle, who is a Judge of Common Pleas Court of Philadelphia, and also in honor of her grandfather, Osserman.

In last week's JOURNAL the house number of Dr. Edwin W. Nies new office for the practice of Dentistry was printed wrong. It should have been 170 West 93d Street, New York City. Phone number is Riverside 7704.

On Saturday evening, April 8th, a Lenten Drama—"Thy Kingdom Come"—was presented in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church. It was a splendid success, and a full account is promised for next issue.

Leslie Marshall, Jr., has been the deaf-mute middle distance champion cyclist for twenty-four years, and would like to race any mute at Ulmer Park this year. He is forty-seven years old now.

Charles H. Cooper, of Watertown, is in New York for a short stay. He has just returned from a month's visit to Nassau, in the Bahamas, and speaks in enthusiastic terms of the tropical growths and climate.

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,
Fort Smith, Ark

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

April 1, 1922.—The Columbus Branch of the N. A. D. held its stated meeting last evening in the Library of the School with an attendance of thirty members. The usual routine business was hurriedly disposed of, as there was an address to be given by a gentleman invited for the occasion. He proved to be Mr. Dale Wolf from the Industrial Rehabilitation Service of the Department of Education. He spoke for nearly an hour, giving instances of what is being done for the wounded soldiers of the late World War. He cited several cases of men bereft of all their limbs, yet had been trained by the use of artificial members to perform duties by which they are capable to earn a living.

Rev. Utten Read did the interpreting. At the close of his address he was willing to answer questions that might be asked him.

Mr. McGregor spoke of the N. A. D. having a membership throughout all the States of the country and working for the uplift and protection of the deaf against unjust laws aimed at them, such as the discarding the use of signs in schools for the deaf. The N. A. D. was still in its infancy, but it is growing and in a few years more its power will be felt by legislative bodies, when they attempt to deny the deaf their just rights. He referred to attempts made in some States to prohibit the deaf from using automobiles. The deaf are more careful drivers, for their eyes are always alert and it is seldom one is in an accident. One of the good things accomplished by the N. A. D. was its onslaught on deaf fakirs and in warning the public against them. He cited the case in kind recently in this city, where an expert in Juvenile research had pronounced deaf a young fellow playing deaf, who later was found to have perfect hearing and sent to prison. Mr. McGregor emphasized to the speaker of the evening that the best experts in such a case are the deaf themselves, and if the department had need of one in the future, to call up for some one at the school.

Mr. Wolf in his talk referred to the State giving a pension to the blind, led Mr. McGregor to remark that the deaf are not asking aid of the state, all are self-supporting, and those of their number through misfortune, aged and infirm or friendless, are being cared for in a home, supported by the more fortunate brethren and sisters throughout the State.

Mr. Wolf for his address and Mr. Read for interpreting were given a rising vote of thanks.

The N. A. D. Branch will have charge of the lunch booth on Labor Day, just after the reunion, and the proceeds from it will go to the Branch. The president was authorized to appoint a general committee for the day, which will choose other committees to function the affair.

Mrs. Grace Crooks (nee Evans), attended her father's funeral here last Tuesday. The body was sent to Kenton, Ohio, for burial. She left for her home, East Orwelle, Ohio, this morning. During her stay in Columbus she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Emer Elsey on Ohio Avenue.

The foster child of Mr. and Mrs. William Hines, who was brought up to Columbus by Miss Carrie Lingle, some time ago to be operated upon in the Children's Hospital, has recovered. Miss Lingle took the child home last Tuesday. While in the city Miss Lingle was the guest of the Zorns, Elseys, and other friends.

The 4th Annual Banquet of the McGuffey Society was given in the dining room on the evening of the 28th. There were speeches by prominent people, singing by the audience and pupils, and also dances by the latter. There was a large attendance and the net receipts, about \$100, go to the Home for Aged Deaf. This has been the custom of the society since the annual banquet became a fixture.

Joseph Charha, Jr., a first year pupil, died Sunday last, after two hours' illness, of acute indigestion and convulsions. The remains were sent to Toledo Monday evening for interment.

Orville Halley, of Ravenna, Ohio, but educated in the Tennessee and Kentucky Schools, was a visitor here Thursday. He began work in the Columbus Tire Company yesterday. Another caller with him was Christy H. Abbott, of Charleston, West Virginia. He was on his way home to recuperate from an operation he had undergone in Akron while there looking for work.

Robert Nathanson, of Toledo, Ohio, lost his mother by death March 10th. She had been an invalid for a number of years. Her demise caused the breaking up of his home, and he is now staying with one of his brothers.

A. B. G.

DETROIT.

There are three young brothers living in the outskirts of Detroit that can be classed as real chips of the old block. They are Frank, Jr., Ivor and Harry Friday. All are the hustling sons of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Friday, Sr., of Gano, Ill., near Chicago, Ill.

"Like father like son," is a fitting phrase for these hustling and ambitious boys. Mr. Friday, Sr., migrated to Chicago from a little town in Ohio, to try and make good at the Pullman Car Shops. To sum the whole thing up in a nutshell: He obtained what he set out for—a good job and a home of his own. The three Friday boys seem to be built of the same calibre as their dad. Coming to Detroit several years ago, these young fellows secured work at the Ford Motor Company. The big pay they received was wisely taken care of. To-day they are each paying on a home. Frank, Jr., lives out on the 7-mile road. Ivor and Harry reside out on the 9-mile road. Frank, Jr., and Ivor are the proud owners of a Ford, which takes them to and from work. Harry, the youngest, does not boast of such luxury. However, brother Ivor, his next-door neighbor, makes up for this car shortcoming by proffering the use of his car in conveying him to and from work. Ivor and Harry both have good positions in the tool room. Frank, Jr., is a first class machinist. The three boys learned their trade at the Ford Motor Co., in the company's auto school after working hours. For the benefit of the uninitiated, I will mention that the three boys are deaf-mutes, as are their parents. This fact will go to prove that where a deaf-mute has grit, ambition and an appetite for work, he has as much chance to hold his own in this world of strife as any of our hearing brothers. The trio are each fathers of an interesting family. There are other boys from out of town who have made good while working in Detroit. Of these I will write about later. The schoolboy, who is about ready to enter the battle of life, should always bear in mind that deafness is no handicap to those who have courage and ambition. The Friday boys are a shining example to other young fellows. To put it in the language of the street, "They are regular guys."

Saturday, April 1st, saw Mr. Otto W. Buby give his much looked-for lecture before a good-sized audience. The theme of his lecture was a mixture between "Humor and Wit." The redoubtable Clyde R. Barnett engineered this affair, which as usual was a success financially. Mr. Buby showed that he was no "booby," when it came to amusing an audience. The vote on the purchase of the Detroit United Railway April 17th, to determine whether the city will buy it and obtain Municipal Ownership, has its drawbacks among three deaf men employed in its car shops. They are Alex McCraig, employed in the carpenter shops; Chas. M. Brown, in the upholstering department; and Wm. Ransbach, in the Painting Department. Mr. McCraig, after eighteen years of steady work, was laid off until after election. Mr. Ransbach was practically "Olerized," he being over sixty years. Not even the semblance of a pension was offered him, after all these years of faithful service. C. M. Brown is still on the job, but shaking in his shoes daily expecting to receive the same dose of medicine. All three men are well fixed financially, so are not worrying.

Mr. Jesse Waterman writes friends here that he contemplates attending the Michigan Reunion and to renew acquaintances with old friends again. Then he will bid good bye to the north and move with his family to Florida, where he owns valuable property. Any insinuation that the close proximity of Florida to Cuba is the real reason of his change of address, will be met by a vigorous denial by Jesse. His Michigan friends all wish him good luck in his new venture.

Miss Bessie Behring met with quite an exciting adventure not so long ago. This was related by none other than George Tripp, at the D. A. D., on his last visit. While visiting Mildred Trines, who has a car and of course invited Bessie out for a ride, Mildred being at the wheel, proceeded to show Bessie some speed. The speed was such that a motorcycle cop gave chase and overtook them. Both are fluent lip-readers and good talkers, products of the combined system at Flint. "You're pinched for speeding," growled the cop. "They pointed petulantly and looked appealingly at the cop and said, 'we are deaf and were not speeding.'" "Quit your kidding," growled the cop and give us your name and address. It took some time to convince the cop they were really what they claimed to be, and as both are of the baby doll sort and master of the art of looking coquettishly the cop finally thawed out and told them to forget the incident and proceed, but to be sure to keep within the speed limit. Bessie says it was some joyride.

Mr. William Liddy, who was reported as having disappeared recently, was seen at St. Peter's Church in London, Ont. This church is frequented by the deaf. Floyd Sparrow lives in Ypsilanti, Mich., but works in Detroit at the Ford Tractor. He goes to and from work every day in a motor bus from Ypsilanti, a distance of thirty miles.

I. J. Menzies attended the funeral of Vice President and General Manager McGregor, of the Ford Motor Co. of Canada. They were first cousins.

Ralph Breece is back from his home in Alma, Mich. The Continental Motor Co. telegraphed him to report for work at once. Elmer Drake is another employee of that Company.

Joe Pastori is another come-back to the old town. He has been at his home in Iron Mountain, Mich., since December. He expects to get work soon at the Buick Auto Co., or right here in Detroit.

April 15th, a Vaudeville Social will be given at the Flint Club. Several Detroit mutes are contemplating attending.

Mrs. Irwin Sohlein, the popular little Treasurer of the Ladies' Auxiliary, is proud and happy over the good luck that follows her. Her husband, also a popular frat and D. A. D. member, has had the proud distinction of not being laid off during all the agony in the depression of labor. He has been employed at the Essex Auto Co. for the past two years.

Mr. Isham Gattan, employed at the National Biscuit Co., had two ribs dislocated recently from falling off a ladder. He was laid up for one week. Compensation is next in order.

cently, was seen at St. Peter's Church in London, Ont. This church is frequented by the deaf.

Floyd Sparrow lives in Ypsilanti, Mich., but works in Detroit at the Ford Tractor. He goes to and from work every day in a motor bus from Ypsilanti, a distance of thirty miles.

I. J. Menzies attended the funeral of Vice President and General Manager McGregor, of the Ford Motor Co. of Canada. They were first cousins.

Ralph Breece is back from his home in Alma, Mich. The Continental Motor Co. telegraphed him to report for work at once. Elmer Drake is another employee of that Company.

Joe Pastori is another come-back to the old town. He has been at his home in Iron Mountain, Mich., since December. He expects to get work soon at the Buick Auto Co., or right here in Detroit.

April 15th, a Vaudeville Social will be given at the Flint Club. Several Detroit mutes are contemplating attending.

Mrs. Irwin Sohlein, the popular little Treasurer of the Ladies' Auxiliary, is proud and happy over the good luck that follows her. Her husband, also a popular frat and D. A. D. member, has had the proud distinction of not being laid off during all the agony in the depression of labor. He has been employed at the Essex Auto Co. for the past two years.

Mr. Isham Gattan, employed at the National Biscuit Co., had two ribs dislocated recently from falling off a ladder. He was laid up for one week. Compensation is next in order.

Mrs. Francis McMahon has been on the sick list for a week. Touch of flu. Mrs. Hubb, of the visiting committee of the Guild, was right there on the job.

Frank Newbert, who has been bed-ridden since last spring, is able to go about on crutches.

Cora Ryan, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Ryan, will spend Easter week at home.

April 22d is the date of the next meeting of the Local N. A. D. A pie social will be a feature of the event after the business meeting. President Kenny implores all who desire a good thing to join and help it along.

F. E. RYAN.

BOSTON.

Sunday, the 26th, has been like June day, and arrived unexpectedly and causes New England to swell, and many thronged the beaches, etc. While the St. Andrew's Silent Mission gave the story of Bible Pageant, Herod, Herodias and St. John the Baptist, and a large crowd of about one hundred fifty, including hearing people and children. Here are the names of characters that took parts in the play:

Herod.....Miss Nellie Green
Herodias.....Mrs. Wm. P. Browne
Salome.....Miss Florence Westmore
John the Baptist.....J. Stanley Light
St. Elizabeth.....Mrs. H. L. Mitchell
St. Mary.....Mrs. Wm. P. Browne
Capt. of Guards.....Paul Mitchell
Soldiers.....
.....Wm. P. Browne and A. E. Dunbar
Queens Ladies.....
.....Miss Harriet Dingwell and Mrs. Holman
Headman.....Mr. W. Allards
St. John.....Miss Greenlaw
Charity.....Miss Nellie Green
.....Mrs. H. L. Mitchell

Mr. G. H. Heddon gave a short service and the scene I started with Court of Herod. A Royal, but a false love. King Herod, Herodias Attendants.

Scene II—Home of St. Elizabeth, Mother of St. John, the Baptist, a Humble, but true love.

Scene III—Herod's Court. The Faithful Prophet.

Scene IV—Prison. St. John the Baptist.

Scene V—Woman's Room in Herod's Palace. The Plotters, Herodias, Councillor, Captain, Salome.

Scene VI—Court of Herod. Her Birth-day Banquet. Herod, Councillor, Captain, General Attendants, Salome, ex-coultioner.

Scene VII—Prison. ("Funeral Scene.") The Disciples came and took up the body and buried it.

Scene VIII—Herod's Court Rejected. Herod, Messenger, Councillor, Captain, Herodias.

Scene IX—Charade, I Faith, II Hope, III Charity.

Mrs. Charlotte A. Fairman died in Worcester, March 6th, 1922, aged ten days less than 78 years. Mrs. Fairman was well known to the older generations of the deaf. She and her husband were familiar figures at all deaf conventions far and near for many years. She left \$15,000 to the Home for Aged Deaf, Everett.

Friday, the 24th, the St. Andrew's Silent Mission gave a short play of Dark and Bright Easter, with Miss Nellie Green and Mrs. L. Clark on the program.

Apron and Necktie Social is being planned for Friday evening, April 28th. Come all.

Mrs. Emma Frellick, of Stamford, Ct., plans to give a Fair some time in May. Now that there is plenty of time, will not all the members and their friends of New England make things and send them with prices marked on them, to 72 West Broad Street, Stamford Ct., and help swell the Building Fund.

Miss Grey invites all members and friends to the Home on April 5th, for the Business Meeting and Supper.

An unexpected pair was tied by marriage—widow and widower, now residing at Northfield, Mass.—

Mr. and Mrs. Homer. They get the congratulations of all the deaf.

Come all and have a good time. The Massachusetts Benevolent Association will give a Whist Party at Hotel Brewster, 19 Boylston Street, Boston, on April 18th, 1922.

April 19th, the L. A. Social will be held at the Home and the men will take charge of the refreshments. Hope to see both parties successful.

March 25th, Messrs. Kornblum, Woods and Howard, did the last digging at the Home. Mr. Nichols could not come, on account of illness. Now it is all done and they will start to put on a cement floor, sink and shelf for use of dishes to be put in handy places, with door and locked. They expect to open their first Social April 19th, if the weather permits. Also a gas stove and coal stove will be handy to the members, whenever they give parties. On one floor will be space for playing games and dancing. In the basement refreshments cafeteria.

A Linen Party was tendered to Misses Nellie Green and Sarah Scarborough on April 1st, 1922, at Mrs. William Browne, of Wollaston. About 21 guests attended and games were played and refreshments were served, and all enjoyed the pleasant surprise on both girls. Sarah Scarborough will sail for Ireland in two weeks to be the bride of her sweetheart. All will miss her, but wish her a safe voyage.

Mrs. Wyand will give a whist party, at her residence in Wollaston for the Church Fund, April 8th.

F. K.

OREGON, WASHINGTON.

The Salem School for Deaf has ket ball team was beaten by Scappoose at basket ball, March 18th.

The light bug driven by W. P. Valiant, instructor of printing and athletic coach, skidded off the pavements. Superintendent E. S. Tillinghast in the lead stopped, the team piled out, and in the dark seemed to be carrying a body to the bug, after it was helped back on the pavements. The casualty was an auto blanket bounced out!

The Washington School for the Deaf had the quarantine against flu lifted March 18th, after being in effect two months. There were many cases, but the new hospital came in handy.

Mrs. Ed. Spieler has been nursing Mrs. C. R. Lawrence and little Alice Reeves.

Ed. Spieler hopes to get steady work on the concrete paving of St. John's Road, Vancouver, when the weather is settled.

William Stanley Hunter expects his brother from Idaho to locate on the farm northeast of Vancouver.

Joseph Sutherland has been working a week or two in the foundry.

The Vancouver Columbian had an idea and printed it. Here it is: "England is helpless without Lloyd George, as the Washington School for Deaf is without George Lloyd."

The S. F. L. Club, irreverently dubbed the Old Hens Club by the younger set, held a box social Saturday, at Alaska Hall, Portland.

Charlotte Coffin invited the younger set to her home Saturday. Report is the affair was a farewell party before her marriage and departure.

The Tacoma Day School for the Deaf drills its pupils to music and according to U. S. Army regulations.

Eva Hoganson, of Spokane, was knocked unconscious in her home at Spokane, March 16th, with a gas pipe, by a thug prowling in the house. She did not get hurt much. Eva, why not get married and let your husband gaspise you legally?

Louis A. Divine had thirty chickens stolen from his city home on two occasions recently. Two chickens thieves were caught and sentenced.

William P. and Pearl Owing Toll have bought a nice three-and-third-acre place near Mrs. Toll's foster parents' home, near Clatskanie. They have built a nice temporary home.

Samuel Toll has moved from Eugene to Clatskanie and made his home with his brother William. He expects to work in the saw mill nearby.

Theo. C. Mueller made a boat trip from Portland to Astoria and returned by auto stage. The scenery was alluring on both trips. The three figure-eight climbing the coastal range East from Astoria gave a wonderful view of the mighty Columbia, the mountains, the Pacific in the distance, and the sunset. The Columbia River Highway, East of Portland may have its windowed tunnels, its viaducts, its mighty falls, its figure-eight road to Vista House, but the highway south has three figure eight on one stretch, and the reverse curves are numerous and close together. When the day is clear and sunny, the views west and south rival those of the east section.

There is a herd of forty tame elk, headed by two magnificent bulls, on Big Beaver Creek near Clatskanie.

Supt. E. S. Tillinghast has recovered his full health and strength after the two operations. The 'steep pounds of superfluous flesh are not missed.

THEO. C. MUELLER.
Portland, Oregon.
March 20, 1922.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The late Henry A. Laughlin, millionaire steel magnate of Pittsburgh, who also had a home in Philadelphia, left the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown, a legacy of \$5,000. Mr. Laughlin died at his home, "Greylock," at Chestnut Hill in this city, on March 22d last. Among other legacies, the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb receives one of \$50,000. Mr. McIlvaine, Jr., Secretary of the Board of Trustees of the Home, tells us that Mr. Laughlin had made many generous contributions to the Home in response to appeals sent him. His aggregate bequests to the deaf and the blind are \$105,000. If the \$5,000 will be added to the Endowment Fund of the Home, as we believe it will, that Fund will have about or very nearly \$25,000. It is growing slowly, but surely.

Sunday April 2d, fifth Sunday in Lent, was this year chosen for the annual Confirmation service at All Souls' Church for the Deaf. The Church was well filled with deaf people and some hearing friends. Bishop Rhinelander was to have officiated, but, owing to recent illness, he sent in his stead the Right Rev. Peter Trimble Rowe, D. D., Missionary Bishop to Alaska, who is visiting in this city. In his sermon the Bishop referred interestingly to some of his work among the Indians and to one French deaf family, the father of which was the most expert shot at the Mission Station, even beating the Indians. After the sermon, which was interpreted by Dr. Crouter, the Rev. Mr. Dantzer presented the following class to receive the Laying on of Hands: Francis Luke, Florence May March, Mrs. Martha Swope (Stamm) Porter, Ada Helen Romig, Alice May Romig, William Ernst Rothmund, William James Waltz, Frederick Christian Waltz, Edith Radcliffe Booser, Dorothy Madge Adams Buch, Earl John Du Gan, (Mrs.) Loretta Du Gan, Mazie Lee Flippings, Roy Hopkins, Frederick Hall, Thomas Isaac Harris, Sarah Emeline Jones, (Mrs.) Ethel Elsie (Short) Lindell.

The Gallaudet Club held its annual meeting at All Souls' Parish House on Saturday evening, April 1st. The following new members were admitted: Charles A. Kepp, Milton T. Haines, William C. Shepherd, Hugh J. Cusack and James L. Jennings. Two members resigned, Messrs. Chas. M. Pennell and Arthur Fowler. The annual election of officers resulted as follows: President, Warren M. Smaltz; Vice-President, Elmer E. Scott; and Secretary-Treasurer, Harry E. Stevens. The Club received the following interesting letter, which is self-explanatory:

SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

CHEFOO, CHINA, December 30, 1921.

MR. HARRY E. STEVENS,

P. O. Box 81, Merchantville, N. J., U. S. A.

Dear Mr. STEVENS:—Your letter with its enclosure of postal money order for thirty dollars (\$30.00) came safely to hand and I hasten to send the school receipt in acknowledgment and to express our keen appreciation of the gift from the Gallaudet Club.

I think Dr. Gallaudet would approve. He once told me that he and his mother had their boxes packed and arrangements made to sail to China to open work for the deaf. They were prevented from carrying out the plan by the outbreak of the Tai Ping rebellion, and he started the college instead; but he was interested in our efforts and would, I am sure, rejoice in our success.

Please express our thanks for this timely gift to each member of the Club—really a Christmas gift to our work. Immediately, when I saw the gift, I said "This will help us to install the electric lights in our new buildings." Indeed, we do thank you all.

Our two new buildings are just completed, and we shall make use of the boys' dormitory as soon as we get the lights put in. After the Chinese New Year we shall have the opening exercises. Very soon we shall send out a leaflet in Chinese telling the people that we are ready to receive more pupils. There are seventy little deaf boys and girls in this region who ought to be in school. Most of them are too poor to pay the small charge of sixty dollars (\$60.00) per year. We have asked for fifty more scholarships. Seven of these are promised. We ought to have an E. M. Gallaudet scholarship. I am hoping and praying that the Philadelphia Club will do this for us. It would be fine. You will soon be receiving a copy of our next report.

Thanking you again, I am,
Yours sincerely,
(Signed) ANNETTA T. MILLS, Principal.

The Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., will not meet on April 15th, which is the regular time, owing to the fact that it will be the evening before Easter. The lantern entertainment by Mr. H. E. Stevens, bulletined for April, will therefore be postponed to the meeting on May 20th next.

Mrs. Howard E. Arnold had an enjoyable visit from her sisters, Mrs. Howard Unangst and Mrs. Edward Rice, both of Easton, Pa. They remained a week, going home on March 29th.

Mrs. William A. Salter accidentally fell on the street recently, breaking her spectacles, which cut her face, through not seriously.

Mr. R. M. Ziegler's condition shows little improvement after two weeks' illness.

Dr. Crouter went on a business trip to Florida April 3d.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Campbell

have been visiting in Baltimore, Md., and Washington, D. C., for two weeks, and reports an enjoyable time. They will occupy their home on the outskirts of Doylestown before the end of this week and remain there through the summer and fall.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Honsenmyer, Mr. and Mrs. Reider's daughter and son-in-law, returned to York, Pa., with the bird's of spring. They had been here since December 23d last. Later they will return to their home in Hanover, Pa.

The usual Holy Week service will be held at All Souls' Church for the Deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore B. Souders, of Wilmington, Del., were among out visitors on April 2d.

Mr. Andrew Leitch gave the inmates at the Home in Doylestown a talk on April 2d.

DENVER.

Prof. A. L. Brown, of the Colorado School for the Deaf, gave his reading, "The Wall Flower," as scheduled on March 18th. Before starting on his reading he gave a very interesting talk on "The Key to Success." A good-sized crowd turned up. Mr. Brown is a pleasant gentleman, a good mixer, and is popular among the deaf of the State.

Mrs. Isabelle Argo's death has left vacant the superintendency of the Colorado School. As yet no one has been appointed to fill the vacancy. In the meantime the Board appointed a temporary head, Miss Griffen, to act for the Board. We understand she has no real powers, simply being a go-between the Board and the School. Mr. Brown was placed in charge of the School work, and some one else, we forget who, in charge of the industrial part. This arrangement to continue till a new superintendent is appointed. It is to be hoped the Board will appoint some one who will continue the high standard set by the Argos.

Dr. Hubert Work, the new Postmaster General, continues as head of the Board of Control, and recently came all the way to Colorado to attend a Board meeting.

Clarence P. Jones, an old timer and one of the original Frats from Colorado, died on February 23d, from complications from which he had been suffering for a long time. Mr. Jones recently moved to Pueblo in an effort to benefit his health, but to no avail. The Division sent Mr. A. L. Kent to attend the funeral as representative.

T. Y. Northern is reported to be on the sick list at present, being confined in the Steele Hospital.

T. R. Tansey has secured a new Tin Lizzie of the 1922 variety, and is now joyfully burning up the gas every evening and all day Sunday.

Mrs. Skeehan has returned to Denver after an extended visit with her folks at Lamar, Colorado. Willie is all smiles now.

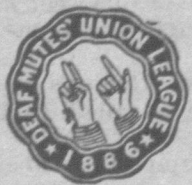
Wm. A. Teter, of Thermopolis, Wyo., graced the recent lecture of March 18th with his presence.

In a recent issue of the JOURNAL we notice C. H. Lindo has taken a swat at certain Seattle mutes, who claim that if Mr. Wright had been at the Convention, Portland would have gained the 1924 convention. The writer was there and knows that Mr. Reichle did his best, but the COST was what lost out for Portland. And its a safe bet to say that Mr. Wright's oratorical flights would have got nowhere under such circumstances. "Denver, 1927."

John S. Fieber is going around these

MAY PARTY WHIST PARTY

—AND—
COUNTY FAIR



Deaf-Mutes' Union League

AT THEIR ROOMS

143 WEST 125TH STREET

Tuesday Evening, May 30, 1922
At 8 o'clock.

Admission 35 Cents

ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

Entertainment and Dance

under the auspices of
ATHLETIC COMMITTEE

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

—AT—

S. W. J. D. BUILDING
40-44 West 118th Street

BOXING—WRESTLING—GYMNASTICS

Professional and Amateur
talent will appear

Saturday Evening, April 15th

ADMISSION, 35 CENTS
(including wardrobe)

Investment Bonds

Government
Railroad
Public Utility
Industrial

Samuel Frankenheim

18 WEST 107th STREET
NEW YORK CITY

SAFETY

Paying an Income of
From 4% to 8% . . .

DENOMINATIONS OF
\$100 \$500 \$1000

SATISFACTION

Member of
National Association of the Deaf
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
New England Gallaudet Association
Correspondent of
Lee, Higginson & Company

THIRD ANNUAL PICNIC and GAMES

OF THE

Silent Athletic Club Incorporated

—AT—

ULMER PARK ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday Afternoon and Evening
JULY 8th, 1922

Baseball—Field Sports and Dancing
For Valuable Medals and Trophies.
Music By Mielke's Jazz Band.
ARRANGING COMMITTEE.

John J. Stigliabotti, Chairman, Joseph
Mileazzo, Isay Blumenthal, J. Bohlman, J.
Radolph, J. Sheenan, Frank Walker and
J. Levy.

Admission, 55 cents
(including War Tax)
Particulars later.

RESERVED

**OCTOBER
28
1922**

Particulars later

WHIST PARTY

CLARK D. M. A. A.

Sat. Eve., May 20th, 1922

Particulars later.

SECOND ANNUAL GAMES

—OF THE—

Fanwood Athletic Association

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

N. Y. INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF

TO BE HELD ON THE INSTITUTION'S GROUNDS

Tuesday Afternoon, May 30, 1922

FROM 2 P.M. UNTIL 6 P.M.

Events open to the Graduates and Students of Fanwood:

1. Obstacle Race.
2. Baseball Target.
3. Pillow Fighting.
4. Little Circus Show.

1. 100 yds. Dash (handicap limited 8 feet).
2. One Mile Run.
3. One Mile Relay Race.
4. 70 yds. Hurdle Dash. (Three Hurdles).
5. 440-yds. Walk.
6. 3-mile Bike Race.

PRIZES—1st and 2d in each event.

Prizes to be awarded by Isaac B. Gardner, M.A., Principal of the Institution.

To be eligible for events, athletes must be graduates of Fanwood. Entries will close with Frank T. Lux, 99 Ft. Washington Avenue, New York City, not later than May 25th. Entrance fee, individual event, 25 cents.

Admission to Grounds, 25 Cents.

No Entry will be received except upon this form.

—OFFICIAL ENTRY BLANK—

FANWOOD ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

.....1922

Please enter me in the following events, for which I inclose the sum of.....
in full for entrance fee.

- 1.....
- 2.....
- 3.....
- 4.....
- 5.....

Signature..... Address.....

OUTING and GAMES

AUSPICES

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

—AT—

Ulmer Park Athletic Field

Foot 25th Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1922

Gates open at 1 P.M.

MUSIC BY ORCHESTRA

PROGRAMME

- MEN**
- 100 yards Dash
 - 220 yards Run
 - 1 1/4 Mile Run
 - 440 yards Run
 - 1 Mile Relay
- Medals to first and second in each event, except in the one-mile relay race. A trophy to be awarded to club scoring the most points.

BASE BALL GAME
DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE vs. (Pending)

- LADIES**
- 50 yards Dash
 - 100 yards Walk
 - 50 yards Rope Skipping
 - Ball Throwing
- Handsome prizes to winners of each event

TICKETS, (including war tax) 55 CENTS

14th Annual

PICNIC and GAMES

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Brooklyn Division, No. 23
N. F. S. D.

—AT—

ULMER PARK

ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday Afternoon and Evening
AUGUST 19, 1922

TICKETS (Including War Tax) 55 CENTS

Particulars later

COMMITTEE

- HY DRAMIS, Chairman
SOL BUTTENHEIM, Treas. DAN. BARKER, Secretary
J. STIGLIABOTTI H. CAMMAN
A. PEDERSON E. PONS
P. GAFFNEY J. SHEEHAN

Stop!

\$50 Cash prizes will be awarded to the winners for the most beautiful Costumes.

Look!

Listen!

Twenty-ninth

Anniversary

FANCY DRESS BALL

OF THE

New Jersey Deaf-Mutes Society, Inc.

(Proceeds for the Sick & Death Fund)

TO BE HELD AT

KRUEGER AUDITORIUM

25 Belmont Avenue, Newark, N. J.

Saturday Evening, May 13, 1922

MUSIC BY HIGGINS JAZZ ORCHESTRA.

Tickets (Including War Tax) 55 cents

Doors opens at 7 P.M.

DIRECTIONS How to reach the hall.—Take H. & M. Tube trains at Hudson Terminal and get off at the last stop. Take Jitney Bus marked "Springfield Avenue" to Belmont Avenue.

FOLLOW THE CROWD!

COMMITTEES.

- Francis J. Maestri, Chairman Edward Bradley, Asst. Chairman
C. Schlip J. Davidson M. Calandrala
M. Moses G. Oberbeck H. Herbst
H. Koster J. Garland O. Coyne
J. Zeiss G. Matzart W. Waterbury
L. Pugliese

RESERVED FOR THE N. A. D.

ARMISTICE DAY

Saturday Eve., Nov. 11, 1922

[Particulars Later.]

FIRST

ANNUAL

PICNIC and GAMES

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Manhattan Division, No. 87
N. F. S. D.

—AT—

ULMER PARK

ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, September 9, 1922

Tickets (Including War Tax) 55 cents

[Particulars later]

COMMITTEE

- J. Friedman, Chairman
H. Plapinger, Vice-Chairman L. Blumenthal
S. Goldstein J. Bloom
J. Halpert F. Connolly

Keep your eyes on

DETROIT

ARMISTICE DAY

Saturday, November 11, 1922

[Particulars later]

Volta Bureau
1001—35th St

PACH STUDIO

111 Broadway, N. Y.

FOR DECEMBER 10th
AND FOR ALL TIME—

Portraits of

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet

From the best painting
ever made of him

Per Copy, \$1.00, \$3.00, \$5.00
Oil Portrait, \$75.00

PACH PHOTOGRAPH CO.
111 Broadway, New York

Telephone 8729 Rector

FREE!

Life Insurance in this Company, as a rule, costs you nothing. Looking back after 10 or 15 years have gone by, you know that if you had not saved that money for your annual premium, you would not have saved it at all!

The New England Mutual (Oldest Chartered Life Insurance Company in U.S.) offers you the most liberal policy contract possible.

No discrimination against deaf-mutes. No charge for medical examination.

You gain nothing by delay. For full information and latest list of policyholders, address—

Marcus L. Kenner
Eastern Special Agent
200 West 111th St., New York

Phone 4986 Chelsea Res. Phone 9487 Orchard

HUGH CONLEY SEWARD

Counselor at Law

115 SIXTH AVENUE
Jefferson Market Building
NEW YORK

Understands Manual Alphabet and Sign Language

Greater New York Branch OF THE National Association of the Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.50. Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus L. Kenner, President, 40 West 115 Street; John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th Street; Samuel Frankenheim, Treasurer, 18 West 107th Street.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D. meets at Micrometer Hall, 879 Bridge Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officer: Dennis H. Hanley, Secretary, 1509 Avenue A, New York City, or Alex L. Pach, Grand Vice-President 4th District, 111 Broadway, New York. The S. A. C. meets on third Wednesday of each month, at 808 Fulton Street, Brooklyn. Hall can be rented for entertainments to outside parties, at small rental.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is the social, recreative and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the second Thursdays of every month at 8:15 P.M. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. Anthony Capile, President; Chas. Golden, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

VISITORS IN CHICAGO

are cordially invited to visit Chicago's Premier Club
The PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Inc.
Entire 4th floor
61 West Monroe Street

Business Meetings First Saturdays
Literary Meetings Last Saturdays
Club rooms open every day

John E. Purdum, President.
Thomas O. Grady, Secretary.
899 N. Parkside Ave., Austin, Ill.

Join the N. A. D. Boost a good cause!

First Congregational Church
Ninth and Hope, Los Angeles, Cal.

Union deaf-mute service, 3 P.M., under the leadership of Mr. J. A. Kennedy. Residence: 611 N. Belmont Avenue. Open to all denominations. Visiting mutes are welcome.